

# The Christoval Observer

Devoted to the Interests of Christoval and Tom Green County

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CHRISTOVAL, TOM GREEN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 1936.

NO. 47

## The Christoval Observer

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FRANK C. VAN HORN  
Editor and Publisher

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Christoval, Tom Green Co. Tex.

### The Wrong Spirit.

The "what-is-there-in-it-for-me" spirit has been the handi-capped of many otherwise good towns. The unwillingness to concede anything of private gain for the larger public good. The people must get out of that if they expect any town ever to fulfill its promise. When any enterprise or move is started for the betterment of the town, there is always a class who think the promoters are getting some thing out of it or they would not favor it, and when solicited to contribute something to the undertaking, ask, "well, what's there in it for me?" This spirit will never build a town or develop a country. The greatest good to the greatest number usually means the sacrifice of a little individual interests that greater community good may come. Which means co-operation.

### Was the State Warrant Issued For Law Enforcement?

The 44th Legislature made an appropriation of \$7,500 for the year ending August 31, 1935 for the Governor's office for law enforcement in the following language:

"For payment of rewards and other expenses necessary for the enforcement of the law." The following is a sample of several warrants paid out of this fund. The number of this warrant is 134,876.

March 23, 1916.

Honorable James V. Allred, Governor of Texas

in Account with  
Claud C. Wild  
Attorney at Law  
Norwood Bldg.  
Austin, Texas.

Service in re investigations Made with reference to the Personnel Selected by the Old Age Assistance Commission, including Expense \$1,000.00 134776

I hereby certify the above account to be true and correct and that the services were performed

CLAUDE C. WILDE,

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of April, A. D. 1936. Josephine Turner Notary Public in and for Travis County, Texas.

The above account is due, just and correct.

Edward Cook,

Secretary to the Governor, Approved for payment out of Appropriation U125.

JAMES V. ALLRED  
Governor.

-Texas Tax Journal.

WANTED - A reliable person to milk a good, gentle Jersey cow on shares. Call at the Observer office.

### Reunion Recollections'

A leaf from Miss Nannie Davis Lmith, grandniece of Jefferson Davis:

The first Confederate reunion in New Orleans was a great success, as it could not fail to be with New Orleans chosen for the rendezvous. Some six or eight thousand Texans alone were there, "rough and ready" looking men showing up splendidly in the parade.

Senator Daniel, who delivered an eloquent oration to a crowded house, was greeted by the "Rebel Yell" - a thing to hear and remember, eclipsing everything else and making one realize very vividly its perfect upon the battle field.

A number of notables were assembled whom I never expected to meet in the flesh. Chief among them was Gen. John B. Gordon, looking every inch a soldier and wearing the signet of valor, a deep saber cut across his hand, some face. We met quite unexpectedly in one of the hotel corridors with a number of ceremonies present, both must have read the wish in my eyes, for without a word, both of his hands were extended; just then, Mrs. Davis' joining us, gave the desired introduction, whereupon the General, bowing low, kissed me for my uncle's sake squarely on my lips. I also met those staunch old soldiers, Gen. Kirby Smith and General Cabell of Texas, "Old Tige," as the men still lovingly style him.

Among the privates, a patriarchal figure had attracted my attention first at Memorial Hall where, seemingly oblivious of surrounding, he gave frank expression to each emotion, approving or condemning in audible tones; in applauding 'Old Tige' vociferously, or, when his feelings overcame him, tossing cap in air, while he mopped his tear-stained visage. During the closing ceremonies, when badges were presented and pretty girls came to the fore, my old Texan seated himself, camp fashion on a table, whence, his face wreathed in smiles, he beamed upon each and all. I next saw him in the throng which filed past the "Mother of the Confederacy" and her daughter, silently clasping their hands, his emotion evidently too great for utterance. Then, for the last time, I caught sight of a giant's form, towering head and shoulders . . . the crowd, when his detachment halted and saluted before the City Hall where seats had been reserved exclusively for ladies. As the "Rebel Yell" went up, he shouted himself hoarse, waving cap on high while tears coursed down his withered cheeks.

A number of crippled veterans followed the procession in vain. One poor old fellow, who had lost a leg, bore a battered flag aloft upon his crutch, emblems of his faith and sacrifice.

As the most prominent lady guest, Mrs. Davis and Winnie were cheered to the echo, and as every one wanted a hard shake from them, formal receptions were arranged independent of the constant stream of callers flowing into their private parlor. A very interesting feature was an Indian delegation, Their governor, covered with badges and orders, looked quite an important personage, but the most impressive figure was a venerable chief of solemn

demeanor and deeply seamed visage, his imperturbable calm and being awe-compelling. In his hand he carried a curious pipe and tomahawk combined, the handle inlaid with silver. On admiring this treasure, Mrs. Davis was told that it was an heirloom and that the old chief could neither speak or understand English. When by signs, however as well as words; she expressed the hope that he would smoke the pipe of peace with her, his grim features relaxed in the faintest semblance of a smile. Having a weakness for curios, Mrs. Davis afterwards confessed that she felt like knocking the old Indian down and taking his pipe by force, but she remembered that we had taken everything else away from them. Confederate Veteran.

Tyler, Tex., June 21. - F. W. Fischer, of Tyler, who is running for governor of Texas on the platform of paying old age pensions in full, is speaking his philosophy of taxing natural resources from one end of the State to the other.

"A new source of revenue means a new deal for Texas," he says. He thinks prosperity can be returned through taking the tax off land and putting it on oil, sulphur gas, etc. This new source of revenue would provide means of helping schools, highways, the agricultural interests and the Texas consumers of gas oil who are now paying a tax of 4 cents a gallon.

Fischer, an oil attorney who gained fame as a constitutional lawyer in the legal squabbles over the East Texas oil field, dealt the first death blow to NIRA when the United States Supreme Court upheld his contention against Section 9 (c) of the oil provision of the NIRA.

Fischer was born in West Virginia, spent his boyhood riding bronchos in Southwestern Oklahoma, and later studied law on the farm. He is a Methodist, a Mason, and a member of the American Legion.

An old farmer was moodily regarding the ravages of the flood.

"Hiram," yelled a neighbor, "your pigs were all washed down the creek."

"How about Flaherty's pigs?" asked the farmer.

"They're gone, too."

"And Larson's?"

"Yes."

"Humph!" ejaculated the farmer, cheering up, "I ain't as bad as I thought."

Alkali Ike was bothered with stomach trouble, and the foreman of the ranch sent him to Cheyenne to see a certain Dr. Blakely.

Ike returned next day in fine spirits and the boss remarked: "The old doctor knows his business, doesn't he?"

"Well, boss," replied Ike, "I looked up that doctor you told me to, but there was a sign on his door that said '10 to 1.'" I wasn't going to take no such chance as that, so I looked around for better odds; finally I found one that said, "Cole, 8 to 5." So I went to him.

Franklin K. Lane once personified the American flag as speaking thus to a humble worker:

"I am your belief in yourself, your dream of what a people may become . . . I am all that you hope to be, and have the courage to try for . . . I am the Constitution and the Courts, statutes and the statute-makers, soldier and dreadnought, counsellor and clerk . . . I am the clutch of an idea, and the reasoned purpose of resolution . . . I am what you make me, nothing more."

We know what our fathers made the flag. Can we afford to nullify their labors?

W. W. Duggles  
Wholesale Drug Co.  
In commemoration of three years of service to the great Southwest.

### On Texas Farms and Ranches.

Under the non-interpretative title of "program planning project," men and women in the rural communities of Texas have been meeting during the last six months and analyzing land use customs on Texas farms and ranches.

The object of this work, which was inaugurated by the Extension Service, is to start a flow of live information from the farm to the Department of Agriculture, and the method was for small groups of neighbors to meet and, using prepared schedules, map their own and the whole community's land use.

Two hundred and four counties having been engaged in this work, 70 of these counties made out schedule, seven which had to do with gardens, orchards, and sweet potatoes, all for home use.

Figures compiled for the State from these 70 counties are very revealing: 31,519 acres more of orchards are needed in those 70 counties to supply fruit for the home tables; 50,716 more acres of garden are needed in those 70 counties to supply vegetables for home use; and 6,128 acres more of sweet potatoes are needed by the families in those 70 counties.

In releasing these figures which he has assembled from the county reports, George E. Adams, assistant state agent, who had charge of the project comments: "Those are not the findings of county agricultural and home demonstration agents but of the men and women who themselves live on Texas farms and ranches. Having come to the conclusion that they need his additional acreage in feed for home consumption, it is logical to expect that 1936 will see a considerable increase in home gardens and orchards."

### Flag Day, 1936

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN  
National Chairman  
Sentinels of the Republic

"The work that we do is the making of the flag." America, as this is written, is preparing for its annual and reverent celebration of Flag Day.

From every public building, from millions of private homes, will fly the standard which has been the symbol of American valor and of American love of freedom through a century and a half of glorious history.

What is America doing today to perpetuate those qualities - woven into the flag by the strength and the courage of our fathers?

Are our politicians preaching valor when they urge the sons of pioneers to deny their own initiative, their own self-reliance, and to turn instead to a centralized government for direction, for ideas and for support?

Are the new economic prophets preaching love of freedom when they ask our people to relinquish their constitutional right to govern themselves, so it may be delivered into the hands of temporary officeholders and bureaucrats?

The men and women who braved both danger and hardship to carry the flag across a continent wouldn't have thought so. Few Americans who love personal liberty and independence would think so today. If they did, our flag would lose its meaning.

Franklin K. Lane once personified the American flag as speaking thus to a humble worker:

"I am your belief in yourself, your dream of what a people may become . . . I am all that you hope to be, and have the courage to try for . . . I am the Constitution and the Courts, statutes and the statute-makers, soldier and dreadnought, counsellor and clerk . . . I am the clutch of an idea, and the reasoned purpose of resolution . . . I am what you make me, nothing more."

We know what our fathers made the flag. Can we afford to nullify their labors?

## "VACATION?"

We're taking Ours  
At Home

- there's plenty in this Big State We Haven't Seen "



### Texas are seeing Texas during CENTENNIAL YEAR!

Centennial year is not only an opportunity for Texas to be seen by millions of visitors from other states. It's a year for Texans to travel Texas and show their own state!

For real vacation pleasures Texas is unsurpassed anywhere. We have mountains, seacoast, missions, forest atmosphere, pine woods, gay night life in our metropolitan cities, historic places, unexcelled golf and fishing - every attraction you can find anywhere, right here in our own state.

Millions of Texans are seeing the big exposition at Dallas, thus driving on to various other parts of the state for other equally interesting Centennial Celebrations. The Texas Centennial is state-wide. See all of it that time permits.

Read the calendar of interesting Centennial events at the right. Write the various chapters of commerce for complete information of cities you are interested in.

For a real vacation - TEXAS. SEE TEXAS!

## TEXAS CENTENNIAL 1936

### 60 Years to Make Good for Parents



CENTENNIAL SHAFER AT CENTENNIAL - His parents named him Centennial 60 years ago, when he was born, June 6, 1876. Sixty years later Centennial Shafer bought the first ticket as the Texas Centennial Exposition opened in Dallas.

### Mechanical Horses.

It is gaining its steady converts in Texas and is making use of a machine driven by electricity. In which all the movements of horses are duplicated and simulated.

### Working Girls' Vacation.

It is said that 750 out of the 800 working girls in New York are members through their social clubs of the state and national organizations.

TYPICAL DIFFERENCE

Leave ten men to describe "a typical American" and there would be ten wholly different descriptions.

NEW KITCHEN STOVE MAKES ITS OWN GAS

Housewives Marvel at Coleman Range That Lights Instantly Like City Gas—Cooks a Meal with 2c Worth of Fuel

A new kitchen range that offers every cooking convenience of the finest city gas range is now available to housewives, wherever they live.



W.C. COLEMAN

W. C. Coleman, pioneer inventor of gas-pressure appliances, brings to a lifetime of inventive genius his crowning achievement in this amazing new Coleman Safety Range.

So We've Noticed

None of the pleasant episodes in life seem to be called "experience."

CARDUI

Cardui is a purely vegetable medicine for the relief of functional periodic pain, nervousness and weakness due to poor nourishment.

Blemishes Made Her Old Looking

Face Clear Again with Cuticura Soap and Ointment

Here is a letter every skin sufferer should read. Its message is vital. "There were blemishes on my face, of external origin, and they made me look old and haggard."

"But after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap and one tin of Cuticura Ointment my face was cleared again."

No Need to Suffer "Morning Sickness"

"Morning sickness"—is caused by an acid condition. To avoid it, acid must be offset by alkalis—such as magnesia.

Why Physicians Recommend Milnesia Wafers

These mint-flavored, candy-like wafers are pure milk of magnesia in solid form—the most pleasant way to take it.

Milnesia Wafers come in bottles of 20 and 48, at 35c and 60c respectively, and in convenient tins for your handbag containing 12 at 25c.

Start using these delicious, effective anti-acid, gently laxative wafers today

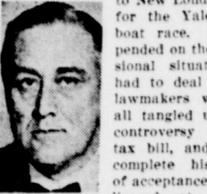


The Original Milk of Magnesia Wafers

Current Events IN REVIEW by Edward W. Pickard

President Returns From His Western Tour

President ROOSEVELT returned to Washington from his tour through six western states and, though he was rather tired, he hoped to run up to New London, Conn., for the Yale-Harvard boat race.



President Roosevelt

The final speech of Mr. Roosevelt's trip was delivered at Vincennes, Ind., where he dedicated the handsome memorial to George Rogers Clark.

"In his (Clark's) day among the pioneers there were jumpers of land claims and those who sought to swindle their neighbors though they were poor in this world's goods and lived in sparsely settled communities.

"Our modern civilization must constantly protect itself against moral defects whose objectives are the same but whose methods are more subtle than their prototypes of a century and a half ago.

From Vincennes Mr. Roosevelt went to Hodgenville, Ky., for a brief visit to Lincoln's birthplace, and then his train carried him back to Washington.

Senator Norris Again Will Support Roosevelt

FOUR years ago Senator George Norris of Nebraska, independent Republican, warmly supported Franklin D. Roosevelt for the Presidency, and he now announces that he will again back the Democratic ticket.

The senator said the Cleveland convention "nominated a man for President whose greatest asset is that nobody knows him and nobody knows what he stands for."

Landon and Knox Are Named by Republicans

IN ONE of the greatest demonstrations of popular acclaim in the history of American politics, Gov. Alfred M. Landon was nominated for President of the United States by the Republican national convention meeting in Cleveland.

Nominated on the first ballot, Governor Landon received the unprecedented number of 984 out of a possible 1,063 votes.

Col. Frank Knox of Chicago, publisher of the Chicago Daily News, was nominated unanimously for Vice President on the ticket.

Party unity and harmony were the watchwords of the delegates. The action of the three other leading candidates for the Presidential nomination—Col. Frank Knox of Chicago, Senator Arthur Vandenberg of Michigan and Senator Borah—

in withdrawing in Landon's favor paved the way for a militant and united front in the coming campaign by the Republican party.

The convention adopted a platform of "Americanism," pledging a broad farm relief program, repeal of reciprocal tariff bargaining, the elimination of monopolies and opposition to American entry into the League of Nations and the World Court.

Russia to Become Only "Real Democracy"

RUSSIA proposes to establish what its rulers assert will be the only real democracy in the world. A new constitution, to be promulgated next fall, has been drawn up under the direction of Josef Stalin, the dictator, and will be acted on by the all-union congress of soviets on November 25.

This document guarantees protection for private property, suffrage for all citizens more than eighteen years old, regardless of race, sex, religious belief, and previous activities or property ownership.

There are to be two legislative bodies, the council of the union, elected by the people, and the council of nationalities, selected by the present indirect system.

The official press in Moscow says bourgeois democracy is a dictatorship of capitalism, whereas the Soviet democracy will grant the widest rights to all working people.

He also advised the development of a nation-wide "container" service in the movement of freight by railway, highway and water.

Eastman Offers Program of Railway Reform JUST as his office was about to expire, Joseph B. Eastman, federal coordinator of transportation, submitted a report in which he proposed a lot of reforms by which the railroads might win back the business they have lost to the truck and the automobile.

Among his suggestions are lower fares, lighter weight, and spooler cars, use of buses and trucks by the railroads to meet competition and consolidation of terminals and other facilities.

He also advised the development of a nation-wide "container" service in the movement of freight by railway, highway and water.

Eastman recommended a "searching examination and thorough overhauling" of railroad pullman service, and a plan of operation under which the Pullman company would own and operate the cars and railroads, leasing them and retaining the entire revenue from the sleeping and parlor car service.

Pershing Says Outlook for Peace Is Not Bright GEN. JOHN J. PERSHING is not optimistic concerning world peace. Addressing the graduating class at the United States Military Academy on the fiftieth anniversary of his own graduation, the general said "no one can tell when we shall again need our armies."

He continued: "The situation in the world today is far from reassuring. None can foresee the effect upon us of another world catastrophe. Loyal citizens cannot shut their eyes to the possibility of war. They owe it to all that is sacred to make ample preparation against an evil day."

The 276 cadets of the 1936 class go on three months' leave before reporting to their first stations as second lieutenants.

Death of G. K. Chesterton, Noted English Author ONE of England's most distinguished and interesting authors and critics passed from the scene in the death of Gilbert Keith Chesterton, generally known as "G. K." He was sixty-two years old. Chesterton was converted to Catholicism in 1922 and thereafter much of his writing was devoted to his championship of that church.

Chesterton loved to write something incongruous and was called "prince of paradoxes." Combative, unconventional, and dogmatic, he was a distinctive style. His outspoken criticisms in addresses and writings frequently led to controversies.

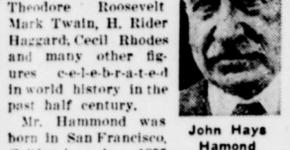
Farm Mortgage Body Shows Good Profits

ANNOUNCEMENT by the Federal Farm Mortgage corporation shows that its net profits from its organization to March 31 last were \$15,280,710. This sum has been set aside as a reserve against mortgage loan losses.

The profit and loss statement of the corporation, published in the first issue of the Farm Credit Quarterly, shows that the organization held, as of March 31, first mortgages on farm real estate amounting to approximately \$308,000,000, second mortgages valued at \$510,000,000, and consolidated federal farm loan bonds bought from the federal land banks amounting to about \$750,000,000.

John Hays Hammond Is Taken by Death

DEATH came to John Hays Hammond, eighty-one, internationally famed mining engineer, economist and writer, at his home at Gloucester, Mass. He had lived a life high in adventure and rich in experiences.



Mr. Hammond was born in San Francisco, California, in 1855 where his parents settled after the Mexican war in which his father served as a major.

He became known as an expert judge of mining property and was sent to South Africa by "Barney" Barnato, great speculator of the last century. Hammond experienced some romantic adventures including an acrimonious encounter with Paul Kruger, president of the Transvaal republic who sentenced him to be hanged and released only on the intervention of the secretary of state.

After developing mining property in many parts of the world, Mr. Hammond was appointed by President Taft in 1911 as special ambassador and personal representative at the coronation of King George V.

Two New Cardinals Are Appointed by the Pope

IN a secret consistory Pope Pius XI raised to the rank of cardinal two of his old friends, Giovanni Mercati and Eugenio Tisserant. Twenty-seven cardinals were present at the ceremony, among them being Cardinal Dougherty of Philadelphia.

During the consistory the pope formally proclaimed appointments of three American and two Canadian bishops. He became Msgr. George L. Leech, bishop of Harrisburg, Pa.; Msgr. Hugh L. Lamb, auxiliary bishop to Cardinal Dougherty, Msgr. William Adrian, Nashville, Tenn.; Msgr. Francis Carol, Calgary, Alta, and Msgr. Patrick Bray, St. John.

Strikes Still Annoy New Regime in France

AFTER settling a general strike in which 1,000,000 workers had paralyzed the industrial life of France, the new "popular front" government under Premier Leon Blum was faced with further difficulties in the form of a series of new strikes.

Although the government had tolled day and night trying to adjust disputes and though most of the demands of strikers had been satisfied by employers, there was a smaller return to work than had been expected. It was reported that as fast as strikes in some industries were settled, others were affected.

The extent of the permanent ravages which will be left in the wake of this upheaval will only become apparent later on. Some observers predicted that private industry would be forced into bankruptcy so as to secure operation by the state.

Mussolini Gives Up Three of His Cabinet Jobs

IN a long expected cabinet shake-up in Italy, Premier Mussolini gave up three of his eight portfolios. There are 15 posts in the cabinet. It Duce appointed his son-in-law Count Galeazzo Ciano as foreign minister, only thirty-three, is the world's youngest foreign minister. He moved up from the cabinet post of propaganda.

Mussolini also gave up the ministries of colonies and corporations, these posts going respectively to Francesco Lantini and Alessandro Lessona, Ciano's former ministry was taken by Dino Alfieri. Giuseppe Bastianini, ambassador to Poland, was made undersecretary for foreign affairs. He is only thirty-seven.

Elsewhere in the world governments were experiencing changes. In Nicaragua, Dr. Charles Erenes Jaquin, completing the unexpired term of the deposed President, Dr. Juan B. Sacasa, announced his cabinet.

In Madrid, the Spanish government crushed what was described as a rightist conspiracy to seize control of the government.

STAR DUST Movie • Radio

IF YOU are one of the girls who have written to Karen Morley asking for some of her old clothes, cheer up—you may receive something soon.

The lovely Karen found, not long ago, that she had to put on some weight. So she did; moved to the beach, and put on fifteen pounds. She was delighted, but naturally none of her clothes would fit, so she's sending them to the girls who have written to her in the past.

In the course of a personal appearance tour, John Boles recently visited Lynchburg, Va., in order to take a look at Randolph-Macon college, which his wife attended. The visit was a triumph, with the girls mobbing John, and John telephoning his wife, who is in London, from the president's office.

But imagine the chagrin of the business man who formally presented him to an audience as "Major Bowes!" However, it's innocent blunders like that one that produce spontaneous laughs.

Nowadays the door that leads to endless opportunities seems to be the one that leads to a radio studio—almost any radio studio. Not long ago Anne Nichols attended a broadcast of the radio version of her current play, "Pre-Honeymoon."

"Fury" is one of the pictures you'll want to see. It's a picture with a message, a scathing indictment of lynching, and the leading roles are magnificently played by Sylvia Sydney and Spencer Tracy. Don't miss it.

Apparently Eleanor Powell has gone romantic in a big way. The young man is John Payne, who hails from Richmond, Va., and is a grandson of John Howard Payne, author of "Home Sweet Home." The two young people were in a play together in New York. Eleanor was instrumental in persuading him to go to Hollywood to work in "Dodsworth," and has been coaching him for the screen.

Incidentally, Eleanor might never have attained the heights in Hollywood if she hadn't been annoyed because somebody patronized her when she was introduced as a tap dancer. Right then she decided that she'd show those Hollywood people what she could do as an actress.

Nowadays when you see and hear an actor singing in a picture, the chances are that what you hear wasn't recorded while the actor was photographed. This may be a good idea, because so many singers make funny faces when they sing, but on the other hand, it destroys the illusion that the singer is really singing.

But Grace Moore is lucky. She not only sings beautifully, but she looks beautiful while she's doing it. So she sings while the cameras grind, and the result is perfect.

If you want to be slender, says Mary Boland, don't sleep too much. She gives a rule that she has found effective during her long and successful career on the stage, and she observed it during her equally successful movie career.

"Six hours' sleep for a man, seven for a woman, eight for a fool," says she. But she won't find many followers in Hollywood, because movie stars are told to get plenty of sleep so that they won't have circles under their eyes.

Paramount executives ought to rejoice over "The Princess Comes Across." It's a delightful picture, with Carole Lombard and Fred MacMurray at their best, and offers both a delightful satire on moviedom and a murder mystery for your entertainment.

Dead Sea Fruit The apples of Sodom, which grow on the banks of the Dead sea, are not apples, but a seeming fruit with a beautiful outside covering and ashes within. Figuratively, Dead sea fruit applied to the disappointment found in sin.

Sap Does Not Freeze During the winter while trees and shrubs are resting the sap thickens, but does not freeze. This is nature's method of protecting trees from freezing.

Week's Supply of Postum Free

Read the offer made by the Postum Company in another part of this paper. They will send a full week's supply of health giving Postum free to anyone who writes for it.—Adv.

Whitens, Clears The Skin Quickest Way

No matter how dull and dark your complexion, no matter how freckled and coarsened by sun and wind, NADINOLA Cream will whiten, clear and smooth your skin to new beauty, quickest, easiest way.

Just apply at bedtime NADINOLA, tested and trusted for over a generation, begins its beautifying work while you sleep. Then you see day-by-day improvement until your complexion is restored to creamy white, satin-smooth, loveliness. No disappointments, no long waiting for results. Money-back guarantee. At all toilet counters, only 50c. Or write NADINOLA, Box 47, Paris, Tenn.

May Be So How the prehistoric animals might laugh if they saw some of the models in the museums intended to be replicas of them.

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

Quick, Safe Relief For Eyes Irritated By Exposure To Sun, Wind and Dust

Love Gives All Love stops not to think how much must be given and what must be kept; it gives all.—H. W. Webb-Peplot.

STOP PAIN QUICK WITH CAPUDINE

Headache, neuralgic, and periodic pains and other nerve pains yield almost instantly to Capudine. This is because Capudine is liquid, and its ingredients are already dissolved—ready to act.

Capudine relieves pain by soothing the tense muscles and nerves. That is why it is so gentle and effective. It is approved by physicians and druggists. Capudine contains no opiates. At all drug stores; 60c, 30c, 10c sizes. (Adv.)

A Friend, Indeed The king can do no wrong, neither can your friend if you think enough of him.

Younger Women Like This Easy Laxative

There's no need to dread a laxative... dread its gripping, nauseating, upsetting effect. Take Peen-a-mint, the delightful chewing gum laxative. As soon as you start to chew it, its stomach-settling mint brings a clean, fresh taste to the mouth.

MuTi 30c 40c 65c Bottles REMOVES SPOTS and SOIL from CLOTHES

For Bileusness, Sour Stomach, Flatulence, Nausea and Sick Headache, due to Constipation.

Rid Yourself of Kidney Poisons

DO you suffer burning, scanty or too frequent urination; backache, headache, dizziness, loss of energy, leg pains, swellings and puffiness under the eyes? Are you tired, nervous—feel all unstrung and don't know what is wrong?

# TALL TALES

As Told to:

FRANK E. HAGAN and  
ELMO SCOTT WATSON

## The Trolling Frog Tragedy

BECAUSE he's so desperately fond of frog's legs, Albert Mackey of Detroit once owned the biggest bull frog that ever croaked a love song.

Albert landed the Goliath near Grass Lake Mich., and it measured 28 1/2 inches and weighed precisely three pounds, four ounces.

Albert kept the giant alive simply because it spurred his appetite just to look at his pet. He named it Frenchy.

When Albert owned Frenchy 28 days to the hour he permitted the frog a daily swim in the lake. When he gave a certain peculiar whistle, here the frog would come, plowing the water like a destroyer.

An adventurously hungry fish followed Frenchy home from his swim one day, nipping at his aft propellers and spurring Al's pet leviathan to strenuous efforts. That gave Al an idea and it wasn't long until a little harness was fitted on the frog's body. Then Al attached two short lengths of fishing line and a couple of good-sized hooks with spinners and sent Frenchy out trolling.

The very first trial, a two-pound bass struck. Al whistled and Frenchy, churning the water desperately, beached his prize. It was easy then. Frenchy learned to troll the most likely places, edges of weed beds, around lily pads and windfalls—he'd even dive into deep holes where bass lurked.

Course, nothing's permanent. Unknown to all, a fierce muskellunge inhabited Grass Lake. Al had sent Frenchy foraging when he saw the muskie dive at the frog, gulp mightily and vanish with him, not to reappear.

"I'd a-whistled him home," said Albert sadly. "But we'd put some persimmons on ice and I was testing them. Darn it all, my lips puckered on me."

And it's well known in Detroit that out of respect for his frog, Albert Mackey hasn't eaten another persimmon since that dreadful day.

## Saved by a Sonnet

GRANDPAP MORGAN was a frontier publisher in Texas, but he had his most thrilling adventure before he ever reached the Lone Star state," says Frank Morgan, printer and proofreader in many a shop throughout the Middle West. This is his story of that adventure:

The wagon train which Grandpap Morgan had joined with his old Army press, his cases of type and other equipment, got safely through the Indian country until it came to the crossing of the Cimarron river. There a big war party jumped them.

For more than three hours the emigrants kept the redskins at bay. Then a whisper of fear ran among the defenders. . . their bullets were almost exhausted! As their fire slackened and died down, the savages began massing for a final charge.

Just as the emigrants were getting ready to throw down their useless rifles and draw their Bowie knives, Grandpap Morgan shouted: "Wait! Wait! . . . Quick, one of you fellows . . . help me get the type locked up in this form . . . it's all ready to print when I get to Texas, but it won't get printed anyway if the Indians kill me now. Here, men, fill your guns!"

As they rammed home the pieces of lead type, a ringing war-whoop and the drumming of swift pony hoofs on the hard prairie told of the savage charge that was coming.

"Now!" shouted Grandpap Morgan. A blast of fire from fifty rifles, and the racing ponies were jerked to a halt. A moment later the redskins, screeching with rage, were racing away in mad retreat over the hills.

Grandpap Morgan grinned. "I knew that would turn the trick," he said. "A column and a half of spring poetry . . . they just couldn't stand it!"

## Ever Meet a High-Behind?

ANY A tenderfoot has protected the camp from a high-behind, but not one of them has seen this fabulous beast.

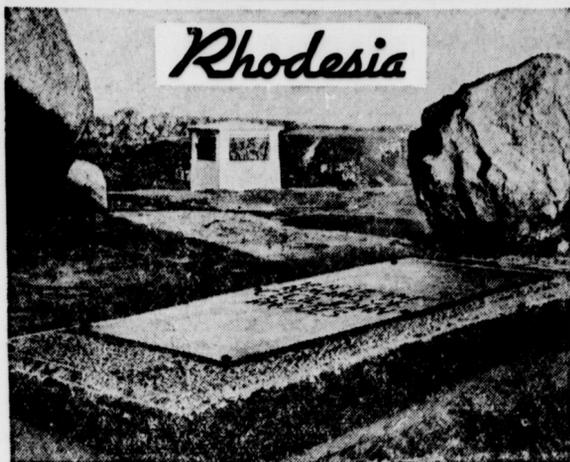
The high-behind, as all Westerners know, is equipped with a stiff tail, the end of which was fashioned like a posthole digger.

The chief delight of the high-behind was to turn on its back, balance on the tail and spin madly in circles. Of course you understand the rotary action of this indulgence bored a hole in the ground into which the high-behind invariably disappeared.

Night duties of a tenderfoot frequently included replenishment of condensed milk cans around the camp. This was the favorite food of the high-behind. The beast opened the cans with his metal tail and after three drinks was lulled into such abiding peace that the camp was safe for the night from his attacks.

## Forest Air Pure

Forest air is pure because the leaves of the trees act as a filter, catching most of the dust and bacteria that would otherwise pollute it. Moreover, a forest has a definite hygienic influence on the land around it, a fact that has been confirmed by a number of villages in India which have never been attacked during cholera epidemics in their district due to their being surrounded by dense, protecting woods.—Colliers.



Tomb of Cecil Rhodes.

Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

A PIONEER country's memorials are usually natural features. Rhodesia has its Indaba tree and its Matopo hills. But the most curious spectacle extant associated with Rhodes is that deserted, craterlike pit at the Kimberley diamond mines, where he began digging the fortune which made possible his future colonizing schemes.

Picture Kimberley in the 1870s. Atop a bucket, alongside the checkerboard pattern of claims, sits a big, rumpled-haired, slacker garbed English youth, staring into vacancy. In him Natal has lost a cotton grower, and the world will one day gain—to put it thus, since his name is Rhodes—a Colossus.

The English doctors gave this young Cecil John Rhodes a year or so to live, but the South African climate has saved him. From death to diamonds, and from them to vast wealth, South African statesmanship, and empire-building—such will be the swiftly ascended rungs during a life that will end at forty-nine years.

Meanwhile he dreams—he is an incorrigible dreamer. Presently he will be making wills, based on some future, chimerical wealth, to the end of extending the British empire so vastly as to "render wars impossible and promote the best interests of humanity."

The two Rhodesias, of which the Northern colony is almost double the size of the Southern, contain about two and a half million Bantus and but 61,000 persons of European descent. And over what an expanse are these few scattered! One might roughly compare the area of the Rhodesias with that of the thirteen states, or parts of states, lying south of Pennsylvania, east of the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, eastward along the Gulf of Mexico, and north of a hypothetical line running through central Florida.

Picture the above region as being occupied by a population only nine times that of Atlanta, Ga.—a population wherein the Bantu and white races are proportioned at 40 to 1. Consider, along with that, a civilization only four decades old, and you have the basic elements of Rhodesia, the pioneer colony.

## Land of Real Pioneers.

In Rhodesia, individual effort has developed into co-operation, crop specializing into mixed farming, and a department of agriculture, having to do with the cultural and financing sides of Rhodesian husbandry, has come into being for the benefit of the pioneers.

"Pioneer," be it noted, is strictly masculine. We have heard of the farmerette and the aviatrix, but never of the "pioneeress." Comparing the proportion of women to men in given countries, one finds that the older civilizations generally have an excess of the former over the latter, whereas the reverse is true of lands later settled, such as Canada, New Zealand, the United States, and Australia. Now, in this matter of male surplusage, the yet-younger Rhodesia out-tops almost all countries and exceeds the above-named quartette by a "masculinity" of from four to seven times greater.

That conveys, of course, no social picture of Rhodesia, where woman is playing her full part, as always. Rather, it tells the old story—that the foot-free man strikes out for new lands and, in time, sends overseas for that "girl at home" to make the land worth living in.

And just here the governmental settlers-assistance schemes enter the picture. Somewhat similar in effect to the Homestead act that, in 1862, called American pioneers to plant their homes on free western lands, the Rhodesian assistance schemes went much further, in offering nominally free passages from England to the colony and, upon the settler's arrival, free agricultural instruction for a year.

Like the homesteader, he pledged himself to remain for three years. Unlike the homesteader, he was subject to a minimum and a maximum of available capital, and bought his land, at a dollar or so per acre, on a 24-year installment plan.

## Settlers Have Good Homes.

To reach a Rhodesian settler's farmstead, you might possibly drive 20 wooded miles off the turnpike, and, if it is after nightfall, hear some stray lion gulping gutturally in the distance. Yet, once arrived, you find yourself in a true home that the man and his wife have made together. He and his native boys have built the house, planning it around a big central room with a wide hearth. She has made it bright with gay curtains, with the rugs brought from overseas, with the homelands' flowers.

And the smart furniture? Well, Rhodesia has its teak, and it is astonishing what carpentry native "boys" can achieve with the assistance of designs cut from household magazines, and the vicarious elbow grease of your constant presence.

Across the broad acres the reaped corn stands in regimented stacks. There's a farm store where the settler sells to his native "boys." For amusements, there are horseback riding, hunting, and fishing, books from public libraries, and maybe a radio set.

As for educating the regional settlers' children, a minimum of ten pupils calls for the establishment of a governmental school. Failing that number, in sparsely peopled sections, there will be an "aided farm school," with a government grant for each child.

Heading eastward from Salisbury, you soon find yourself nearing those mountains beyond which extends Portuguese territory. Completely cupped within their foothills' lofty profiles lies Untall, eastern outpost of the Rhodesias. Nothing could reveal itself as a more charming surprise than this neat little town, tucked away on the colony's remote verge, its streets lined with tall flamboyant trees that rear their masses of scarlet blossoms against the mountain-ringed valley's vastness of overhead blue.

A 250-mile swing around a circle centering on Untall reveals it as Rhodesia's gateway to the wild heart of things, where waterfalls plunge over precipices, and primitive forests clothe the land with silence, and nude peaks pile their shapes against the sky.

## The Matopo Hills.

At times you traverse 50 miles of wild woodland that offer no more guiding features than a dry stream-bed or some cement causeway, built at low level to allow seasonal torrents to sweep across instead of under it. Brilliantly plumaged birds flash past, groups of rock perched baboons discuss family affairs. Issuance into the open, with a mission church ahead, is an experience, while the passage of some other car is a downright sensation.

Yet, though you would not have guessed it, there are often kraals near the road, and thus you get a glimpse of native corrugating, snuffmaking, hairdressing (as complicated a process as permanent-waving), and listen to a fat old grandmother telling Uncle Remus stories in the original version.

Near Bulawayo you visit the Matopo hills. After a few hours' drive, the land begins heaping itself into a wide series of rocky kopjes. Here nature seems to have worked haphazard, flinging so many great boulders atop of so many pinnacles that one might well call the place the Valley of Balancing Stones.

Now you clamber up the vast, smooth slant of a massive formation and find yourself on a rocky plateau, feeling unlike beside the huge, globular boulders that are perched there over "World's View." Away stretches the tumbled kopje-heaped valley, resembling earth's beginnings as sculptured by some supernal Rodin, who has tossed the half-finished work aside, saying, "Make out of it what you can."

The boulders immediately encircling you are vivid with lichen, in reds, greens, and gold. A child would call this a fairy place, and dream of enchantments. Then suddenly one severe slab, imbedded over what was laid to rest in the blasted-out heart of the rock, tells you that here has been high burial!

"This Power that wrought on us and goes

Back to the Power again . . ."

Ah, power! Far better than any cathedral aisle does this "View of the World," Rhodes' self-chosen burial place, suit with the rugged power of the man. The gnarled pinnacles are his cathedral's spires, the richly hued boulders his stained-glass windows.

Once, when Rhodes was a boy, he asked a gray-haired man why he should thus be buried planting oaks, since he would never live to see them full grown. Unforgettably for Rhodes, the veteran replied that he had the vision to see others sitting under the trees' shade when he himself had gone. And well may Rhodesia be likened to an English oak, springing by like vision from the dust now resting under the slab in the Matopo hills.

## Just an Idea

It was John Ruskin who said it long ago, but it is still true that the man who looks for the crooked things will see the crooked things, and the man who looks for the straight will see the straight.

# Who Wouldn't Be Slim and Trim in This Stunning Summer Frock?



Who isn't excited about the new wider shoulder width that tends to slenderize the waistline?

Note the unusual bodice lines, the panel extending to the hem, and kick pleats that contribute dash and ease. The natty collar is just right to take a pin, clip or posy. The frock is quickly fashioned and costs so little to make.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1880-B is available in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20; 40 and 42. Corresponding bust measurements 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 18 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39-inch material. Send 17 cents in coin for the pattern.

The Summer Pattern Book containing 100 Barbara Bell well-

planned, easy-to-make patterns is ready. Send 15 cents in coin for your copy.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 367 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.



OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

Wash out catfish skins on a windy day. Hang up to dry on the clothesline and the wind will blow the skins so they will be very soft when dry.

Mushrooms added to brown gravy served with a roast give it a delicious flavor.

Coral beads may be cleaned by dissolving a teaspoonful of borax in a pint of warm water. Dip the coral, and when clean, put through tepid water.

Try this method of watering hybrid tea roses all during the summer. With a can opener remove both ends from a tin can, then sink can, one open end down, into the ground. Turn hose into cans and occasionally liquid manure.

A strong solution of borax and water boiled in the coffee pot occasionally will keep it sweet.

When making jam, if fruit is boiled for about ten minutes before sugar is added, less sugar will be used.

© Associated Newspapers—WNU Service.



THIRSTY? I THINK KOOL-AID MAKES THE DIFFERENCE! 5¢ AND 10¢ JARS THE 10¢ SIZE CONTAINS 3/4 TIMES AS MUCH AS THE 5¢ SIZE - WHY PAY MORE? MOROLINE SNOW WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

## GREAT RESPONSIBILITY

Hard work and great responsibility are the best kind of insurance against sickness. When the mind is fully employed, there does not seem to be much chance for disease to get in its work, for a busy, full occupied mind is the best kind of safeguard against illness.—Marden.

PE-KO EDGE JAR RINGS KEEP ALL THE FLAVOR WHERE IT BELONGS... LOCKED UP RIGHT IN THE PRESERVES.

NO: THEY'RE EASY TO APPLY, AND EASY TO REMOVE. THEIR TWO BIG LIPS TAKE CARE OF THAT.



US PE-KO EDGE ROYAL JAR RUBBERS UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

INSTRUCTION MEN AND WOMEN whether you have trade or not you should learn one that pays \$10 to \$15 an hour. Stamp appreciated for details. Mitchell, P. O. Box 725, Hot Springs, Arkansas.

AGENTS PERPETUAL CALENDAR POCKET SIZE, JUST OUT Send self-addressed stamped envelope and 10¢ for sample. Agents wanted. PERPETUAL CALENDAR, 702 BOLLARD ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

# JEANNE GETS A CURTAIN CALL!



JEANNE, MR. BANGS, THE BIG PRODUCER, IS HERE IF HE LIKES THE DRESS REHEARSAL, HE MAY PUT YOU ON BROADWAY!

NONSENSE! IF HE WANTED NEW TALENT, HE WOULDN'T COME TO AN AMATEUR SHOW!

AW—WE PROBABLY JUST CAME HERE TO MAKE FUN OF YOU!

STOP THAT MUSIC! YOU HIT-WITS! YOU'VE RUINED THE WHOLE SCENE! I'M THROUGH WITH YOU—I QUIT!

YEAH—TELL 'EM YOU COULD PUT ON A BETTER SHOW WITH DUMMIES FROM A STORE WINDOW!

YOUNG LADY, YOU WERE SPLENDID UNTIL YOU BLEW UP! I COULD USE YOU IN MY SHOW—IF YOU WEREN'T SO NERVOUS AND IRRITABLE!

YOU'D BE IRRITABLE, TOO IF YOU HAD MY HEADACHES AND INDIGESTION—AND COULDN'T SLEEP!

—TELL THIS OLD NUISANCE TO PIPE DOWN! HIS CHATTER WOULD GIVE ANY ONE A HEADACHE!

SOUNDS LIKE COFFEE-NERVES! WHEN ANY OF MY TROUPE FEEL THAT WAY I MAKE 'EM CUT OUT COFFEE AND SWITCH TO POSTUM!

NONSENSE! STILL—IF YOU SAY IT MIGHT HELP—I COULD TRY IT. I CAN'T FEEL ANY WORSE!

CURSES! POSTUM MEANS THE HOOK FOR ME!

LATER

GLAD TO HAVE YOU IN MY SHOW, JEANNE. YOU'RE DOING FINE!—AND YOU'RE THE BEST NATURED MEMBER OF THE CAST!

—WHY SHOULDN'T I BE GOOD NATURED? I'VE FELT TOO WONDERFUL TO BE GROUCHY—SINCE I SWITCHED TO POSTUM!

OF COURSE, children should never drink coffee. And many grown-ups, too, find that the caffeine in coffee disagrees with them. If you are bothered by headaches or indigestion or can't sleep soundly . . . try Postum for 30 days. Postum contains no caffeine. It is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. Try Postum. You may miss coffee at first, but after 30 days you'll love Postum for its own rich, satisfying flavor. It is easy to make, delicious, economical, and may prove a real help. A product of General Foods.

FREE—Let us send you your first week's supply of Postum free! Simply mail coupon. © 1936 G. F. COFF.

GENERAL FOODS, Battle Creek, Mich. WNU 6-27-36  
Send me, without obligation, a week's supply of Postum.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_  
Fill in completely, print name and address. If you live in Canada, address: General Foods, Ltd., Cobourg, Ont. (Offer expires Dec. 31, 1936.)

Local and Personal.

Ebon Nix of Crane is visiting friends here.

Walker and Don Hale and Otis Parks of Wink visited Mr. and Mrs. W. Hale Sr. last week end.

Fayette Murray and son Hixon and Happy McMillan left Wednesday night for Gladewater.

Ruby Myers is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Waldo Kennedy this week. She will leave Monday San Antonio to make her home.

A nice rain fell here Wednesday afternoon and at night, and amounted to 1-4 inch, which, added to two previous rains, is of great benefit to grass and crops.

Joyce June Crawford, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Crawford, who has been critically ill several days, was yesterday reported improving.

Harry Brown, who has been spending his annual vacation several weeks here, leaves for Dallas today to meet Mrs. Brown and take in the Texas Centennial together.

Mesdames Henry Goldwireo Sanderson, Clarence Carter of Tulsa, and Buck Dorsey of McCombs were here yesterday to attend the funeral of their little niece, Paula Ray Crawford.

Our old friend, W. L. Chaffin of Crane, who is a candidate for re-election as sheriff, says he is not at all uneasy about being successful in the race.

Rev. A. T. Nixon, who is conducting a meeting at Ingram, says the meeting will close Sunday night.

Miss Bill Harris left Wednesday for a visit to relatives and friends in Eastland.

Harold Rogers is at Rawls Sanitarium ill with a severe throat trouble.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Chaffin of Crane, were here this week at the bedside of their little granddaughter, Paula Ray Crawford who passed away Wednesday.

Robert Wray Rogers and family, and Mrs. J. T. Winter and children of Abilene, who have been enjoying an outing on the river and meeting old friends, have returned home.

A. F. McLean of Rogers, Tex., was here Monday in the interest of the candidacy of his old friend Roy Sanderford for governor. McLean is a former citizen of our town.

Barbecue Dinner July 4.

The Women's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church will give a barbecue dinner at the City Park, Saturday July 4. Price 35c. Everybody including candidates invited, who will speak.

Little Paula Ray Passes.

On Wednesday morning, June 24, little Paula Ray Crawford, the 3-year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul R. Crawford after a long illness, passed away at the family home.

Funeral services was held from the Baptist church at 10:30 o'clock yesterday morning, Rev. A. T. Nixon officiating. Interment in cemetery here.

Those surviving include the parents and four sisters Beatrice, Betty Joe, Joyce June, and the grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Crawford, Christoval; and Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Chaffin of Crane.

Another Car

Another car of O. P. S. and Victor all purpose family flour has been received by our store from the Mill in Nebraska. This is strictly old wheat flour. Very shortly it will be necessary for all dealers to sell flour ground from new wheat, which is not nearly so good. Many of our customers are laying in a few sacks of old wheat flour now and our price on this car is \$1.29 for each 48 lb. sack of either O. P. S. or Victor brands. Both are fully guaranteed by both the Mill and ourselves. Include at least a sack or two with your purchases of this week-end or soon. The price is very reasonable and there is no better flour produced. Remember you can always keep cool and comfortable when food shopping in our store.



Railroad Service in Holland. Of the railroad in Holland E. V. Lucas writes: "The trains come in so minute and go out to the minute. The officials are intelligent and polite. The carriages are good. Every station has its waiting room, where you may sit and read and drink a cup of coffee that is not only hot and fresh, but is recognizably the product of the berry. It is impossible to travel in the wrong train."

Deaths—Eubank.

Miss Odessa Deats of Christoval and Mr. Nance Eubank of Camp Allison were married at McGregor June 22. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Webb, the Baptist pastor of that city.

Miss Deats is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Deats and is a graduate of Christoval High School. For the past six years she has been employed by the San Angelo Telephone Co.

Mr. Eubank is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Eubank, who ranch at Camp Allison. He is a graduate of the Wichita Falls High School and is connected with Cage Bros. & J. C. Ruby Construction Co. of McGregor. The couple will make their home in McGregor.

Epworth League

On June 21 Mrs. Cole met with the Epworth League at 7:30 o'clock at the Methodist church. We had ten present at our fourth meeting. We are proud to have this many present, but we hope to have more present at the next meeting.

We are sorry that we were not able to have Mrs. Cole with us last meeting but hope to have her with us next meeting.

Secretary.

The coyote is a creature without a friend, an Ishmaelite whom men and animals have combined in despising, the ideal thief and vagabond of the animal world, this gray gaunt figure-head of the western world still survives, as much the owner of his empire as he was in the days when his ancestors looked with cock-eyed astonishment and staccato exclamations upon the expedition of Lewis and Clark feeling its way slowly across that trans-Mississippi wilderness whose future was then undreamed.—Outing Magazine.

Illustration.

Johnny—What is a clash between state and federal authority? Knicker—As though our cook tried to fight the janitor.—N. Y. Sun.

"He's Crawling Now..."



HE'S a curious little fellow. Chubby fingers clutch at all he sees. He's cutting teeth, too, and likes to chew on things.

Mother watches him every minute, but sometimes she thinks in terror, "What if he'd fall from his high-chair... swallow a safety-pin...!"

With the telephone handy she feels safer... the doctor is within easy call.

The telephone brings the doctor, police, firemen... quickly. Have one installed in your home... now!

THE SAN ANGELO TELEPHONE COMPANY

Christoval 25 Years Ago.

The following local items are copied from the Observer dated in 1912:

J. W. Hillis expected here soon on a visit to his mother, Mrs. Laura Hill and family.

Mrs. T. J. Brown of San Angelo was visiting her father, J. E. Wilkinson and family.

T. I. Morgan went to San Angelo Tuesday to secure more tents to accommodate his increasing visitors at the mineral wells.

Effie and Ollie Chapple have gone to San Angelo to spend a few days with their brother, H. E. Chapple.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Tally, June 21st, a fine boy.

R. S. Loyd and nephew, Rexford Young of Blooming Grove, who have spent two weeks with the Observer family, left for home in their Cadillac Wednesday. Mrs. Loyd and children will remain until July 1.

Will Barmes and Percy Harris are erecting a building for the purpose of opening a restaurant. Percy is architect, Will is laborer, Dewitt Holland contractor and builder.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Van Horn and little daughter Pauline, of Westbrook, and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Gillespie and little daughter, Alice, Irvine Gilbert and R. E. Van Horn of Dallas arrived Saturday and are enjoying camp life on the river three miles from town. The largest bass caught up to now weighed about four pounds.

Rev. J. T. Redmon, pastor of the Methodist church at Sterling City, is conducting an interesting meeting at Riverside Park assisted by Rev. W. L. Wall of Sherwood.

Mrs. M. O. Shepperd of Gladewater and daughter, Mrs. B. I. Ponder, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Shepperd and family.

E. B. Stroud of Fort Worth, salesman for Proctor & Gamble, H. G. Keezee of Marlin, who represents same firm, and P. C. McGlasson of San Angelo were here several days this week enjoying the shade, fish and cold spring water. They reported all the fish they needed.

W. W. French, who spent the winter and spring here and returned last month to his home in West Point, Tenn., writes to R. B. Welch here that he will move herewith his family about July 1st.

Hatfield Bros. the rainmakers announce everything in readiness, and expect Jupiter Pluvius to make us a visit in next few days.

Huey Rogers is now installed as the "devil" in the Observer office, and will wield the roller over the ink table during the absence of Gene Wilson.

C. A. Sevier, the contractor on the Christoval Mineral Wells Co's hotel and bath house spent several days last week in San Angelo in business concerning his contract. Work is expected to begin at once.

Posted

All persons are forbidden to hunt, trap, or trespass on my property.

MRS. ADA DOUTHET.

Announcements.

The following announcements are authorized and are made subject to action of Democratic Primaries in July, 1936:

For County Commissioner, Precinct No. 4—

E. E. FOSTER.  
J. H. (Jim) DeEONG

For Sheriff:  
ARCH BENGE  
E. E. LOWE  
NOLAN C. BUTT  
HAWLEY ALLEN  
SAM HAYNES

For County Clerk:  
EMMETT KEATING  
JESSE COUCH  
M. C. (MOSE) COBB

For District Attorney:  
O. C. FISHER

For District Judge:  
GLENN R. LEWIS  
J. F. SUTTON  
(re-election)

For Legislature:  
PENROSE B. METCALFE  
For County Attorney:  
LUTHER LYNN

For County Treasurer:  
O. M. BENNETT  
(re-election)

For District Clerk:  
C. W. (Barney) BARNETT  
(re-election)

For County Judge:  
JIM W. STOVALL  
(re-election)

For Constable:  
J. B. (Dude) Curbo

DR. R. J. WARREN  
DENTIST

811 San Angelo National Bank  
San Angelo, Texas  
Phone Office 4425. Res. 38182

The Observer is now better prepared to do your job printing than ever before. Send us your orders for bill heads, note and letter heads, cards, circulars etc.

Robt. Massie Co

Funeral Directors and Embalmers  
Superior Ambulance Service  
Phone 4444 Day or Night  
San Angelo, Texas.

Subscriptions received at Observer office for any publication.

Subscribe for your home paper -- and keep posted on local affairs.

Young Jersey cows with young calves for sale.  
See Mrs. Ada Douthet, Christoval, Texas.

Baptist Church Services.  
A. T. NIXON, PASTOR.  
Our Sundays for preaching—the Second and Fourth Sundays in each month.

Sunday School, 10 a. m.  
Morning Worship, 11 a. m.  
B.T.U., all departments, 7:30 p. m.  
Evening Worship, 8:30 p. m.  
Prayer Service, Wednesdays, 8:00 p. m.  
A warm welcome awaits you at all services.

**SPEED AHEAD**  
PASS UP MAGAZINE VALUES LIKE THESE

OFFER No. 2  
Country Home, 1 year  
The Farm Journal, 1 year  
AND THIS NEWSPAPER  
FOR ONLY \$1.30

OFFER No. 4  
Southern Agriculturist, 1 year  
Country Home, 1 year  
The Farm Journal, 1 year  
AND THIS NEWSPAPER  
For One Year \$1.30

OFFER NO. 2  
THIS NEWSPAPER for one full year  
And 4 Big Magazines \$1.75  
1 Magazine from Group A; 3 Magazines from Group B; 4 in all

GROUP A  
Select One Magazine  
Poultry Home & Gardens 1 yr  
Country Home 1 yr  
Picture Grower 1 yr  
Household Magazine 1 yr  
Home Home (for Mothers) 1 yr  
Home Classic 1 yr  
Green Road (Days) 1 yr  
Parents' Magazine 1 yr  
Pathfinder (weekly) 1 yr  
Pictorial Review 1 yr  
Sunshine Stories 1 yr  
Sun Book 1 yr  
True Confessions 1 yr  
American Fruit Grower 1 yr  
Country's Farmer 2 yrs  
The Farm Journal 2 yrs  
Progressive Farmer 2 yrs  
Southern Agriculturist 2 yrs

GROUP B  
Select Three Magazines  
American Poultry Journal 1 yr  
Country Home 1 yr  
Dixie Poultry Journal 1 yr  
The Farm Journal 1 yr  
Gentlewoman Magazine 1 yr  
Good Stories 1 yr  
Home Circle 1 yr  
Home Friend 1 yr  
Household Magazine 1 yr  
Illustrated Mechanics 1 yr  
Mother's Home Life 1 yr  
Neighborhood 1 yr  
Poultry Tribune 1 yr  
Progressive Farmer 1 yr  
Southern Agriculturist 1 yr  
Successful Farming 1 yr  
Woman's World 1 yr  
Cloverleaf Review 1 yr  
Everybody's Poultry Mag. 1 yr

NO SUBSTITUTES OR CHANGES PERMITTED

GENTLEMEN: I Enclose \$\_\_\_\_\_ Please Send Me  
 Offer No. 1  Offer No. 2  Offer No. 3  Offer No. 4  
I am checking the magazines desired with a year's subscription to your paper.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street or R. F. D. \_\_\_\_\_  
Town and State \_\_\_\_\_

**TODAY**